

SPIRIT OF REBELLION IS STILL ACTIVE AT BOYS' REFORM SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1)

the boys assign various reasons. They complain of the food, of the teachers, of the work. Small grievances bulk larger and larger. A few older boys, really not far from the criminal stage, plot to escape. They make their effort and two score younger boys follow.

With club, revolver and fist the "mutiny" is quelled, the boys taken back; some of them put in leg shackles, the others sent to prison. But the mutinous spirit is not dead; the younger boys are getting the anger of rebellion.

Staff Has No Grip on Situation.
As conditions are now at the school the present staff has lost its grip on the situation. The teachers admit that they are expecting outbreaks now at any time and Principal Tucker in bitter despair admits that he does not know what to do to end these conditions.

In five years the number of boys has dwindled from about 170 to about 135, but the number of escapes has grown. Principal Tucker says that the boys are far more rebellious than formerly, far harder to handle, and simultaneously declares that he does not know what the reason is nor how to overcome the spirit of rebellion which, he comments, is making the work "hell for everybody."

Principal Tucker impresses the observer as a man trying to do his best, sparing neither himself nor others in matters of labor, sincere, efficient in the technical details of industrial management, so far as such efficiency has scope at the school—but also as entirely out of sympathy with his work and with his juvenile charges. It seems positive that the boys are given very little to take their mind off the daily routine of work, eat and sleep—that because of a few perhaps incorrigible older boys, all the 130-odd are kept to a routine that would be intolerable to adults when it is performed constantly under guard and surveillance.

Visit to the School.
A representative of the Star-Bulletin, accompanied by a well known trained social investigator, visited the school last Sunday afternoon.

The lads were just being herded into the school room. "Herded" is the correct term. Principal Tucker, in white-ties and khaki trousers, was one of the guards directing the boys inside. One of his helpers carried a wooden club, whose only possible purpose could be for keeping the boys cowed. It was a rainy afternoon and the principal explained that the boys would be better off inside than out. They showed no joy at being sent into the school room, and once in were plainly restless, though most of them were silent and slouched moodily in their seats.

Promises Well Kept.
Principal Tucker very painstakingly and courteously showed the visitors over most of the school ground and buildings. The new school building and assembly hall, with dormitory above, has been constructed in the last two years and is comfortable and commodious.

With evident pride the principal pointed out its utilitarian advantages. Downstairs there is a gas engine and dynamo and the school now has its own electric lighting system. The dormitory above is clean, well-kept, the beds adequate, the sanitary arrangements sufficient.

Lads Develop into Lock-pickers.
And there are locks everywhere. At every door the principal had to stop, get out keys and turn the locks. In this institution every room must be locked, the boys kept under guard by day and under lock and guard by night. The windows are padlocked shut and outside the windows are heavy screens.

Even with these precautions it is said on good authority that almost every boy in school has become an expert lock-picker and with a bit of bent wire can do tests that would do credit to Alvin Karpis.

The buildings are well-kept; there is no doubt of that. The grounds are conspicuously clean, tree flourishing, grass growing, and the outbuildings are in fairly good condition. The general institution shows that much attention is paid to neatness of appearance.

Of the boys themselves the same could not be said, as they stood in the long line or sat at their school desks, or later at the evening meal. They presented almost generally an appearance of unemptiness. Their blue "uniforms" in many cases were extremely shabby. As a whole they looked poorly dressed beyond all necessity.

Sunday Meal Sufficient.
Inspection was made of the evening meal. Many complaints have been made by the boys that they do not get enough to eat at the reform school. These complaints will be discussed more in detail later. The meal they were given last Sunday was not especially toothsome, but it was probably adequate in quantity, provided they get as much at the other two meals of the day.

They had each a good-sized bowl of pea-soup, rice, bread, some stew, meat, tea, and a portion of cracker pudding. An episode would seem this meal but a hungry man who knew he would get no better fare would eat it with relish. "Do they eat all of this?" the principal was asked.

"They sure do," he said with emphasis. "Everyone will lick his plate clean."

Which describes what happened a few moments later when the two dining halls filled and the lads got to work. They took down the meal in a hurry and all under notice ate up everything on the plate.

When Your Eyes Need Care
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"This meal is a little better than the ordinary meal, it being Sunday evening," the principal explained, "but they always get plenty to eat."

The principal, in answer to questions, explained the taking away of food as punishment. He insists that no excessive punishment is ever given in this way and that boys are never starved. When they are punished by their meal being taken away, bread and water are substituted, he said.

Little Encouragement for Youngsters.
After the inspection of the school premises, Principal Tucker was asked a number of questions about administration, corrective work, discipline and the like.

The questions and the substance of the answers are given herewith:

Q. What are the work-hours and the recreation hours of the boys?
A. "The boys are called at 5:30 or 6 o'clock in the morning, depending on the time of year. In winter-time, they are called about 6. Breakfast is at 7:30 o'clock. Before breakfast, the boys are required to attend to the school or farm work, chores, etc. Some of them work in the fields before breakfast."

"A half hour is given for the meal. They are sent to work again at 8 and work until 12. An hour is given for lunch and the boys then work until 4. Then they are given an hour or an hour and a half for recreation, the dinner-hour follows, then study-time and at 7:30 they are all sent to bed. Lights are put out at this time. The older boys as well as the younger must be in bed at 7:30."

Q. The boys, then, work an average of eight hours a day.
A. "Yes, except those who go to school. The school hours are from 8 to 12, different classes being held, so that the boys who are in school get each about two hours each day, besides their study-time."

Complain of Too Much Work.
In this connection it may be said that one of the complaints of the boys is that many of them are compelled to work eight hours a day in the two-patches, at very laborious toil. Principal Tucker denies that any are overworked in the two-patches.

Q. Is there any organized system of play for the boys?
A. "No, there is none. We used to have baseball games but the balls have been broken or lost and the gloves were worn out and there is practically no baseball here now. We had a football but the boys broke it. They'll break anything."

No Games Encouraged.
When questioned about recreation facilities, the principal declared with evident bitterness that it isn't any use trying to help the boys get up games—they haven't enough interest to keep the contests going.

"None of us here knows anything about play—I'm sure," he said. "We used to have a teacher good at pole-vaulting and he had all the boys vaulting, and another was a shot-putter and for awhile the boys put the shot—and the pole occasionally. One boy, he added, 'now has a bruised head from being struck with the shot.'"

"But," adds the principal, "we haven't any time to get up contests for them when they aren't interested. And they break everything they can lay their hands on."

Q. What about the band?
A. "That is still in existence, but somehow the boys don't seem to take much interest in it any more, and we find the band instruments smashed up every once in a while."

Q. Is there any incentive for the boys to join the band—any special privileges for the boys who stay with it and learn to be musicians?
A. "No, no special privileges of that sort. If they want to join and learn to play, all right."

Books and Magazines Lacking.
Q. "Have you a school library—are the boys given magazines?"

This question brought out a significant condition. Principal Tucker answered that some of the boys had a habit of drawing obscene pictures in the magazines and that therefore all the magazines had been taken away from all the boys.

"They can't have 'em—that's all," he declared. "The only way to do is to take all the magazines away. They will tear them up and spoil them if they get the least chance."

As to the books, repeated questions elicited the statement that the school has about a hundred books, that the boys are occasionally allowed to borrow them and look at them, but always under the closest watchfulness, or, says Mr. Tucker, the books will be destroyed.

"They have to sit in the schoolroom and read the books or they don't get them," he said. "But these boys don't care anything for books."

No Self-Government Promoted.
Q. What effort is made to develop the boys into self-governing individuals, to let them form a community and run themselves?

"Oh, you mean that Henry George thing. (Mr. Tucker himself probably meant the George W. Junior Republic system which has been so successful with boys on the mainland.) There's nothing of that sort here. The boys have their companies and the captains and they know what the rules are well enough, and what will happen if they break them. But you needn't expect that these boys will ever govern themselves. They have to be watched all the time. We do our best and work night and day with them and they don't appreciate anything that is done."

Frequently during the afternoon's visit the principal complained that the work of himself and his staff was not appreciated and that the harder they worked with the boys, the more unruly and uncontrollable the boys became.

No Cooperation by Parents.
Another line of questions brought out the fact that there is not the slightest effort made to find out the history of the lads consigned to the school, or to get in touch with their

parents to see what can be done with the youngsters.

Q. What plan is there to look into the cases of the boys who come here and see what their home surroundings have been, and what encouragement to better living, can be given them through their homes.

A. "We don't do anything of the sort—haven't time for one thing, or facilities for another."

Q. Do you, or does any member of the school staff, get in touch with parents?
A. "Sometimes when a boy is sick or about to be let out I send word to the parents. Otherwise there is no effort made to communicate with his home."

Q. You have, then, no information as to the boy's previous history and nothing is done to get the parents to cooperate with the school in helping the boy to be good and useful here.

A. "No, we have no time for that and it would be very hard anyway. In many cases the boys hardly have homes, in others the homes are not worth the name."

See Parents Seldom.
Q. How often do parents or friends come to see the boys?

A. "Very seldom. It is a long way out here, an expensive trip on the train, and furthermore I don't believe many of the parents really care very much about the children. We've had cases where the parents would communicate hardly once a year. In one case a boy was sent here and a year afterward a parent called up and wanted to know if he was still here. He said he did not want to talk with him or see him—merely to find out if he was still in the school."

Q. In any effort made to get the parents out here frequently to invite them here and work through them?
A. "No, we can't do that. Sunday is the visiting day and they are free to come and see their boys if they want to—talk to them all they want to."

In reply to other questions, the principal said that the teachers are allowed to go to Honolulu once a month, that he himself is able to get to town usually but once in two months, and that the attention of the whole staff is needed to keep the boys from running away.

"Runaway Boy!"
And just as this comment something happened which confirmed his words. The boys had come out of the dining room and were lined up preparatory to being sent back into the school room. They stood in a long, sullen line, through which ran a low undertone of talk. The principal was about thirty yards from the line, which was guarded by two guards and two instructors.

It was nearing night and the school grounds were in deep dusk. Suddenly from the shuffling line came the quick movement of half a dozen boys and next second five were dashing across the open campus toward the road a few steps away and the underbrush not far distant.

Immediately arose an uproar. "Runaway boy! Runaway boy!" Principal Tucker, one of the guards and one of the instructors, as well as several boys who appeared to be trustees, dashed off into the darkness in pursuit. As Tucker ran, he called back to the remaining guards to send the boys into the school room at once. The long line wavered in indecision for a moment it looked as if there might be a general outbreak but the members of the school staff left behind had them under a semblance of control and hurried them into the school room.

Boys Happy at Escape.
For the first time during the visit of the Star-Bulletin representative that day, there appeared to be happiness among the boys. They laughed and joked and walked more freely when the escape occurred. It was evidently a delight to them.

A few minutes passed. Out in the darkness around the school premises shouts were resounding. Then two men approached bringing a barefooted little youngster who was weeping bitterly as they dragged him along by the arm.

"I no run away—I after my cow," he sobbed again and again as the men dragged him forward.

His captors, however, insisted that he was a runaway boy and the cause of their insistence was soon learned. The school gives \$5 for each runaway boy captured and brought back from the surrounding country, the \$5 going to the man who gets him and hauls him back.

Boy-Hunting Popular.
Consequently, when the shout of "runaway boy!" alarms the neighborhood, everybody who wants to turn out and has the fun of boy-hunting, besides the possibility of catching a feeing youngster and getting five dollars for his feat.

The lad who protested so bitterly was recognized at once by one of the instructors as a boy who had, in truth, been down the road after a cow. He was not a runaway at all, and the two men who caught him were disappointed in their hopes of nailing a reward.

A few minutes later Principal Tucker came through the gloom, leading along a sturdy Japanese youth who appeared to be anywhere from 15 to 20 years of age.

This boy, G. Masake, is a tough case, says the principal. In fact, it was only the day before he had been returned to the reform school as an incorrigible, after serving a previous term.

Masake was covered with mud and dirt. His face showed a big bruise on the forehead and blood was trickling from a cut lip.

The principal jerked him forward with quite apparent fierceness. "Here's one of your runaways," he literally shouted. "Ask him why he ran away. If you want to find out conditions here—he doesn't know why he did it!"

Instead, the Star-Bulletin man asked this question: "How did you get that bruise on your forehead and that cut on your lip?"

"Fell down and cut myself on a rock," the principal at once interrupted. "But if you ask him, he'll say I hit him. But we don't do that here. Ask him why he ran away—ask him that!"

Tucker was still panting from his exertions in chasing the boy. As he spoke he shook Masake's shoulder.

"Why did you run away?" the Star-Bulletin man asked, as Tucker had suggested.

Masake started to say something about "I get hundred demerits no clean locker—all time black marks for nothing"—and then

"You're a liar!"

Tucker broke in, before the lad had half finished the answer that the principal himself had proposed to get.

"You lie! You're a liar, that's what you are!"

It was fairly yelled into Masake's face. "I no lie—I get—"

"You lie, I tell you—this boy's a liar. Now get along in there!"

The principal handed the Japanese lad over to a guard and he was led away.

"What will his punishment be?" asked the Star-Bulletin man.

"I don't know yet—haven't made up my mind," said the superintendent. "He ought to be strapped until he couldn't run away any more. That's what ought to happen to him. He'll be put on bread and water anyway. Can't explain conditions."

"And still you ask me why do the boys escape. I don't know—they don't know—and it's been this way for five years—and getting worse. Day after day and night after night—I never get a peaceful meal or a night's sleep! I work with them and try to keep them going right—and this is the kind of thing I get. It's enough to drive a man wild!"

Perhaps it is. Evidently the school staff has no grip on the present situation.

Mr. Tucker was quite plainly badly upset by the occurrence.

"Let me explain why the escapes should have doubled in the last period," he said, "except that we have a worse bunch of older boys than we had before."

It then came out that the boys he refers to as the "worse bunch" have mostly been under his care during previous detention periods at the school.

From Shackles to Jail.

One more fact is significant in this connection—in speaking of the escapes.

A half-dozen or more of the boys were wearing leg-shackles last Saturday. The shackles are light chains around the middle lower leg, which allow the boys to take only about half a step and reduce their gait to an awkward hobble.

"How long do the boys wear these?" he was asked.

"I've been criticized a whole lot for having these, but I don't know any other way of making the boys stay here," he said. "They stay in the chains until they promise to be good."

"How long has any boy ever been in the chains?"

"They stay there until they 'come out of it.'"

"What is the longest any boy has been in chains?"

"I had one boy kept there for four months."

"Did he come out of it?"

"No—he didn't."

"What became of him?"

"Had to send him to jail."

Superintendent of Instruction Kinney, discussing this matter of leg shackles, says that the light chains are probably necessary in some cases, at least until there is an opportunity to separate the older incorrigibles from the younger lads.

Observation at the school leads to the belief that whatever the corrective effects on the boys wearing the chains—and these corrective effects the principal readily admits are doubtful—the effect on the other boys is hardly elevating, to say the least.

In his report for the biennial period ending December 31, 1914, Principal Tucker gives as his reason for using the shackles that escapes and attempted escapes had become so regular that the forcible detention was necessary.

Justing by the results alone, the use of shackles has not been effective, since the escapes go on, and the rebellion is certainly not on the decrease.

[Other phases of the Boys' Industrial school situation will be dealt with in later issues.]

NOVEMBER SETS 18 YEAR RECORD FOR DOWNPOUR

Only Once Since 1876 Has There Been So Much Rain in Month of Thanksgiving

Only once since 1876, namely in '87, has Honolulu experienced a November with so much rain as fell last month, according to the monthly meteorological summary just issued.

Last month 10.48 inches of rain fell, an excess over the normal average for November of 6.08 inches. In 1897 the city experienced 13.40 inches of rain in November, and in 1893 last month's record was almost equaled. With a precipitation of 10.10 inches. But for last month Honolulu would have had an average rainfall for the year so far, the excess being now only 6.98. Highest temperature for the month was 82, and the lowest 65, the greatest daily range being 12 degrees.

The average hourly velocity of the wind last month was 9.3 miles, with the maximum wind velocity at 40 miles per hour, for a period of five minutes on November 14.

me," Evangelist Brown told a Star-Bulletin representative, "that I especially invite them to any and all of the services I shall conduct while in this city, and that I shall feel myself honored indeed at having these, my friends, in my audiences."

The campaign service in Central Union church next Saturday evening is to be made "Enlisted Men's Night" in a general way. Mr. Brown will deliver one of his snappy addresses which promise to be every bit as good as "Killing Lions." There will be a special musical program, and if arrangements can be made in time, the choir will be composed entirely of soldiers from among the enlisted men in the army and navy. The civilian population of Honolulu will be equally welcome to the service.

Some time during the latter part of the campaign another "Enlisted Men's Night" will be held, says Evangelist Brown. At this meeting, the center section of the church probably will be reserved for soldiers and sailors. The evangelist plans to have some of the army chaplains present.

"An Excellent Feature." "This will be an excellent feature if the arrangements can be made," said a member of the executive committee of the campaign today. "Evangelist Brown is the 'boss' of this campaign, and the campaign committee will back him up in anything he desires to undertake."

The service to be held next Monday evening in Central Union has been set aside as "Ad. Club Night," and President W. R. Farrington has urged that every member of the organization be present and bring either his family or a friend or two. J. D. Levenson, J. Morton Riggs, Elmer L. Schwartzberg and James A. Dunbar have been appointed as a special committee to assist in the ushering on that evening.

"Now I know you're game," smiled Evangelist Brown when the decision regarding an "Ad. Club Night" was reached at a meeting of the organization at noon yesterday.

"Upsetting Sin" was the topic of Evangelist Brown's address in Central Union church at 10 o'clock this morning. There was a good attendance, and special music led by C. P. Curry, the soloist, was a pleasing feature.

STAR-BULLETIN GIVES YOU TODAY'S NEWS TODAY.

BROWN INVITES ARMY AND NAVY MEN TO ATTEND

(Continued from Page 1)

ing that made him an irresistible force on the battlefield. St. Paul referred to himself often as a soldier. To him, service for Jesus Christ meant standing in the front ranks of the Army of the Cross. Every characteristic that goes to distinguish the great soldier goes likewise to distinguish the most successful workers in Christ's service.

"To the enlisted men in the army and navy I make my appeal. Stand under the banner of Jesus Christ—the most fearless, most uncompromising character the world has ever known. I appeal to all that is manly and strong within your hearts; that you be outright, downright loyal to the highest and best, as God gives you to see that which is highest and best. Wherever duty may call you and however your career and the service of your country may end, one thing is certain: you will never take a grander or braver step than the step you take when you announce yourself to all the world as a follower of the all-conquering Christ."

All Enlisted Men Welcome.

Evangelist John E. Brown today gave to the Star-Bulletin for publication his second message to the people of Honolulu. This message is intended for the men in the army and navy, who are cordially invited by the evangelist to attend the Brown-Curry campaign services which are being held in Central Union church each evening.

"Say to the army and navy men for

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LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO FORECLOSE AND OF SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage dated April 8, 1912, made by and between George A. Bertram of Waimea, County of Kauai, Territory of Hawaii, as mortgagor, and C. B. Hofgaard & Company, Limited, of Waimea, aforesaid, mortgagee, and of record in the Hawaiian Registry of Conveyances in Liber 357 on pages 407-409, and pursuant to Chapter 161 of the Revised Laws of Hawaii, 1915, as amended by Act 121 of the Session Laws of the Territory of Hawaii for the year 1915, said C. B. Hofgaard & Company, Limited, as mortgagee aforesaid, hereby gives notice that it intends to foreclose the said mortgage for condition broken, to wit, the non-payment of the principal and interest of the sum referred to in and secured by said mortgage when due.

Notice is hereby likewise given that all and singular the property, articles and claims conveyed by and described in said mortgage will be sold at public auction at the store or place of business of the said George A. Bertram, to wit, the Waimea Machine and Auto Mobile Works, Limited, located at Waimea aforesaid, on the 3d day of January, A. D. 1916, at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, of said day. The property conveyed by said mortgage and intended to be sold as aforesaid consists of:

One (1) Latha, one (1) Barnes Drill, one (1) Drill Chuck, three (3) Split Pulleys, one (1) Emery Grinder, two (2) Carburendum Wheels, one (1) Y. & T. Block, one (1) Gas Engine, one (1) piece Shaft and Hangers, Seven-

teen (17) Shank Drills, one (1) Cush, Chuck, one (1) Universal Jaw, one (1) Crane, one (1) Runway, six (6) sets Armstrong Tool Holders, one (1) Vice, two (2) Drill Sleeves and Drill Chuck, one (1) Set Light Screw Plates, one (1) Forge, Four (4) Steel Split Pulleys, one (1) lot Leather Belting, five (5) Reamers, one (1) Hack Saw, Frame Kick Cut, the Garage Building and Outhouses, all merchandise, auto supplies and accessories of all kinds now on hand and subsequent purchases together with all claims owing to me now connected with and belonging to the above mentioned business and all other claims acquired during the continuance of this mortgage from all sources, whatsoever.

Terms, cash in United States gold coin.

Bill of sale and documents required at expense of purchaser.

For further particulars inquire of Frear, Prosser, Anderson & Marx, Stangenwald Building, Honolulu, attorneys for mortgagee, or of C. B. Hofgaard & Company, Limited, mortgagee, at Waimea, County of Kauai.

Dated, Honolulu, December 2, 1915.
C. B. HOFGAARD & COMPANY, LIMITED.

Mortgagee.
6335-Dec. 2, 9, 16.

Copper exports from ports along the Atlantic during the week ended Nov. 11 totalled 5,861 tons.

Love's Bakery

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